

NEW HUGHES PLAY SEEN AT BELASCO

"Two Women" Gives Little
Chance for Mrs. Leslie
Carter.

When Rupert Hughes turned aside from the bypaths of merry farce to pen a near-tragedy it was a sight to make the angels weep—but not a first night audience.

"Two Women" bears traces of Ibsen, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Alphonse Daudet, and Preston Gibson, but not the slightest suggestion that the same side but hand that penned "Excuse Me" might also have mixed this broth. The author says, on the Belasco program, that he got the idea from an Italian drama by T. Cionci, and he ought to know.

The only answer to the production is the great American question "Why?" Surely a playwright may be permitted the unpermitted moments which he might write below his accustomed standard, but why a manager actually produced this play or why Mrs. Leslie Carter essayed the leading role defy explanation. Mr. Hughes, need was echoed in the cry of his heroine who pleaded through four of five weary acts for some one to save her from herself.

A Unique Spectacle.

Probably not since Miss Olga Netherland essayed to portray an American mother has there been such a unique spectacle on the stage as Mrs. Carter using a sewing machine, mending clothes and buying socks. This last episode was meant to be tenderly pathetic, but it turned out to be farcical and provided the one enjoyment of the evening.

But when it was learned that the robust Mrs. Carter, plumper than in the "Zaza" and "Carmel" days, was dying of consumption it seemed as if the climax of absurdity had been attained. Not so. There were four other acts.

After she had a "wonderful dream" and crossed half way over the River Jordan, which was "black and wide, with a light on the other side," she died. The seamstress was reincarnated, so to speak, as a prostitute of the Parisian demi-monde, and there the grieving husband discovered her.

How cruel! How cruel good people can be, according to the program, is the catch-word of the fourth act, and it supplies the keynote of the rest of the play.

Affect French Accent.

Although he had been told that Jeanine Barlet was a notorious character in the Parisian underworld, the husband of her dead prototype seemed surprised to see her drinking cocktails and denouncing her before a large assemblage of persons brought on to lend color. The most astonishing thing to the audience was the French accent which these Parisians assumed in this Parisian cafe. One wondered if they had been at an Italian eating house whether they might have talked pigeon German.

After Comte Remy de Margy, who was only an artist when the play opened, declined to take Jeanine to his bed and she denounced him as a scoundrel. Before she had fairly gone back to the "old life" he repented of that and came after her. He was carefully directed to the rooms of Jeanine, where a former lover had access, but when that gentleman entered he again seemed surprised at a fact that must have been apparent before, and grew indignant at a "The Eastest Way." After this second terrible suspense they finally made up in the fifth act, close on midnight.

Despite a formidable list of names in the cast no actor or actress of historic talent was expended on the play. Mrs. Carter arose to emotional effectiveness but once in the denunciation of this "good man" in particular and "good men" in general. She did not fear her half. Some women in the audience—did they should know a Frenchman?—The man in the wings manipulated the lights a great deal. Needless to say the Belasco touches were lacking.

ACADEMY—"Caught in Mid-Ocean."

Thrills in plenty are provided for lovers of melodrama in the offering at the Academy this week in "Caught in Mid-Ocean."

Miss Alice Wilson, author of the play, based her story on a well-known murder case. F. A. Yelvington, an English musician, took the part of Dr. Harlan, who was the evil spirit in the life of the victim. Miss Wilson, being a country girl and wanting to see the things in London the physician had told her about, was willing to go with him after she found out how a Cornish telegraph operator and her intended husband, did not love her any longer. She long after Ethel, a friend of the doctor's house he poisoned his wife. Then the doctor and Ethel, disguised as a woman, escaped to Canada on board the gunner Montrose, on which her intended husband had secured a position as a wireless operator. He receives a message from Ethel and suspects the wireless pair at once. When they are nearing land the inspector from Scotland Yard comes on board the steamer and arrests the suspects. At the trial the jury gives the verdict not guilty. Howard Cornish still loves her and asks her to be his wife. And they "live happily forever after."

On board ship Edward Lawrence and Nina Harrington did some good comedy acting.

LYCEUM—"Yankee Doodle Girls."

The attraction at the New Lyceum theater this week is the "Yankee Doodle Girls," a popular organization that offers two new sketches, one entitled "An Irish Devil," and another "On the Road." One is high comedy, and the other is a miniature musical comedy, full of mirth and movement.

On the bill are the Seyons, Dixon and Deane, Collins and Hawley, Sherman and Lakin, the Gladstone sisters and Suede Husted. An entertaining feature is "The Congress of Nations." A skit, entitled "La Mysterie," is a pleasing extra attraction.

GAYETY—Burlesque.

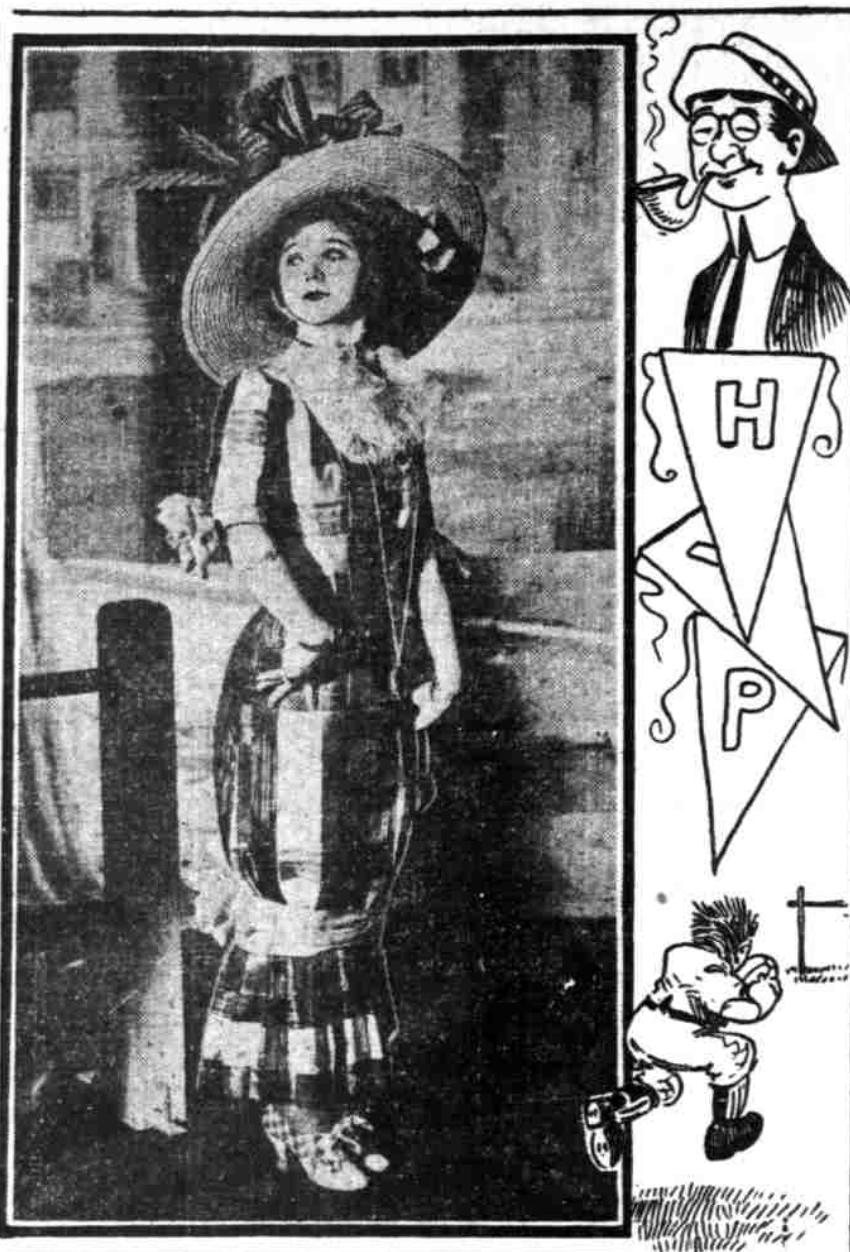
The burlesque, "A Trip to the Moon," furnished entertainment for a large house last night at the Gayety, and served to give Billy Arlington an opportunity to produce some good comedy, which kept the audience in a constant uproar. In this he was ably assisted by Ed Johnston.

The Whirls Comedy Harmonics sang several quartet numbers in a pleasing manner, and introduced a considerable comedy, which went far to keep up the laughter.

Portie King's ballet dancing, and her "Dance of the Andes" were received with warm applause. Louise Marshall pleased with several songs.

Jack Strouse sang a number of songs in different dialects and displayed a wide versatility of imitation.

Village Society Bud in "College Days"



MISS MINERVA COURTNEY,
Who Is Scoring a Hit This Week at Chase's Theater.

MUSICAL NUMBERS HEAD CHASE BILL

"College Days," Nellie Nichols, and Three Vagrants Share Honors.

The bill at Chase's this week is another excellent one and is sure to meet with hearty approval by patrons of polite vaudeville. With the exception of the two acrobatic numbers, comedy and music hold popular sway, the musical numbers coming in for the lion's share of applause.

A satirical musical playlet, "College Days," is presented by a large and capable company, and rings with the "Rah! rahs!" from the rise to the fall of the curtain. The village society bud, impersonated by Miss Minerva Courtney, is there, as are also the usual other characters seen in college life. Music and dancing by the students are the leading spirits in the jumble.

Nellie Nichols' popularity with Washington audiences was attested by the hearty reception accorded her, and although her repertoire of songs has not been changed since her last appearance here, her offerings did not suffer in the least.

The Three Vagrants depicted a musical trio of the Parisian boulevards, and their rendition of high class vocal and instrumental numbers won for them several well-earned encores.

Gerald Griffin and company, in a tabloid version of "Other People's Money," present one of the funniest comedies seen here in a long time. Mr. Griffin's portrayal of the millionaire was lacking in his own daughter to clope, was an excellent piece of character work.

A marvelous exhibition of hand-to-hand balancing was that given by the Georgethys, who literally lay pling-plong with a human being. Their act is a thrilling exhibition of strength and agility.

Lynch and Zeller carry out to perfection their title of the "Club Maniacs," and their lightning juggling of Indian clubs was excellent.

MAJESTIC—Vaudeville.

Patrons of the Majestic Theater enjoyed a novelty bill last night.

The show opens with a late majestograph picture, followed by Defrates, a kicking of Pyramus, who gives some clever and daring feats; and Morin, America's greatest ventriloquist, who offers a pleasing act. The Morton Sisters, "the Soprano and the Danseuse," presenting old and new rads. The McKee Richmond company has a laughable comedy, entitled "The Siege of the Seven Hills."

Three Negroes Charged With Robbing Men Asleep

Charged with robbing three men as they lay asleep in one of the shanties at the time kiln, twenty-eight and K streets northwest, Wesley Hill, twenty-four years old; Benjamin Moten, twenty-three, and Milton Dimes, twenty-two, all colored, are now locked up at the Third precinct. The first two men are being held pending investigation into a number of robberies in that section of the city. Dimes has an additional charge of housebreaking against him.

Police of the Third precinct say the three men are guilty of robbing Sandy Taylor, Andrew Weaver, and Henry Esco, a sum of money. Esco's vest, in which he had several dollars, was cut completely off while he lay asleep.

The three prisoners will be given a hearing in Police Court tomorrow morning.

Jealous Suitor Kills Girl and Then Himself

ROANOKE, Va., Feb. 14.—Miss Maude West, the beautiful daughter of Christopher West and a belle, and J. W. Powell are dead here today, as the result of Powell's insane jealousy. Crazy by the thought that Miss West cared for another more than she did for him, Powell concealed himself behind a tree yesterday afternoon and shot the girl. He then killed himself.

RACE PREJUDICE S EDESON THEME

Author-Star Gives Stage Another Civilized Indian Creation.

In striking contrast to recent offerings at the National and offering a diversion that is rather welcome, Robert Edeson, in his own play "Where the Trail Divides," opened his week's engagement last night before almost a capacity house which was demonstrative enough in its approval to induce the playwright-author to appear before the footlights at the end of the second act and make a graceful speech of appreciation.

Of course Mr. Edeson's play is an Indian play, for Robert Edeson without his red skin would hardly be Robert Edeson. Likewise it is a melodrama in which "guins" are flourished and shots are fired; a lynching is threatened and quick death imminent; it boasts a real hero, who does not have to resort to violence to cower the ruffian and there is even a near villain, but without it is decidedly interesting.

Were one inclined to be critical, a number of inconsistencies might be found in the West where the West is thoroughly up-to-date. West where the latest slang is heard and where even the Mexican "breed" refers casually to New York as though it were but a few hours off. On the other hand there is a clever blending of pathos, near tragedy and comedy, with quick transitions that are gratifying and at times stirring action that make the heart beats come quicker.

Theme Is Big.

Edeson's theme is a big one and not an altogether pleasant one. Racial prejudice is the problem about which he weaves his play. The story briefly told begins some years before the play begins. Following an Indian massacre Colonel Lander, a big-hearted Westerner, found two children, the only survivors of the fight. One of these was a little white girl, six years old, and the other an Indian lad. How the girl and the boy and the boy and the girl grow up together, how a white man in every way except in color.

When the play begins the two are to be married. Then a nephew of the colonel appears from the East, the uncle dies suddenly, and the girl pays a brief visit to the East—civilization. She falls in love with the new life and with her cousin, but, true to her promise and sense of duty, returns and marries How. A few months suffices to show her the mistake she has made. She realizes the attitude of the majority of the whites and the bitterness of her loneliness as a squaw. Then Craig, the cousin, reappears on the scene, and How catches them in each other's arms.

Renounces Wife.

The husband has watched her growing discontent, and realized that he could not make her happy, but that the white man could. He fights his battle out in silence, and finally renounces her, warning Craig to make her happy, and the play is over.

All the appeals against race prejudice that one would expect are made, and Edeson makes his Indian the noblest man of fiction. His portrayal of How is well up to the standard, and there are two occasions when he has his opportunity and rises to them. One of these is when he is telling Bess of the broadness of his Indian the noblest man of fiction. His portrayal of How is well up to the standard, and there are two occasions when he has his opportunity and rises to them. One of these is when he is telling Bess of the broadness of his Indian the noblest man of fiction.

Eden's support is good in the main, and several character parts provide a very satisfying amount of comedy. In spite of minor faults there is something refreshing in the wholesome thrills and legitimate comedy of the National offering which will spur the jaded appetites of those on whom a steady theatrical diet has begun to pall.

Justice Day Is Elected Ohio Society President

Officers of the Ohio Society commenced their duties today, following the election in the red room of the New Willard last evening.

The officers are Justice W. R. Day, of the United States Supreme Court, president; Justice Thomas H. Anderson, John Joy Edson, and F. F. Oldham, vice presidents; O. P. Austin, secretary; William L. Symons, recording secretary; Frederick Elcheberger, treasurer; Blanton Cranston, chaplain; Robert E. Doan, historian; William V. Cox, Milton E. Allen, A. S. Worthington, Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, and Gen. George S. Reid, trustees.

O. P. Austin, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, and secretary of the society, delivered an illustrated address on the history of the boundary line between Ohio and Michigan.

Senators Say Taft Must Threaten Extra Session

That President Taft will be unable to force a vote on the Canadian reciprocity agreement unless he make it officially known that he will call an extra session in case there is no vote, is freely talked about the Senate.

Some of the Senators profess to have hopes of getting a vote on the agreement at the last moment, but others say it will be impossible. It is expected the agreement will be reported out of the Finance Committee. But when it is taken up on the floor, many amendments are going to be offered to it. The consideration of these amendments will take much time and will tend to delay a vote.

Investigate Shooting of Two on Stage In Chicago

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—The Chicago police today instituted a rigid investigation of the shooting last night of two men on the stage at McVickers' Theater, where "The Round-Up" is being produced. In one act of the play there is a battle scene, in which more than 200 shots are fired. By mistake, a loaded cartridge was substituted for a blank in some one's revolver. As a result a bloodthirsty "Indian" was shot through the left leg, while the same bullet punctured the foot of the stage electrician.

The physicians say that neither George Creamer, of New York, the "Indian," nor Harry Brown, the electrician, is seriously injured.

To Play New Role



MISS EVA DENNISON,
Leading Woman With Robert Edeson's Play.

King's Sons III.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—Among the sixty cadets of the naval college at Dartmouth, who are ill with measles, are the Prince of Wales and his brother Albert, sons of King George.

HOSPITAL TO HAVE NIGHT AT THEATER

Performance at Columbia on
February 20 Will Be
Benefit.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Chamber of Managers of Georgetown University Hospital, a theater night will be given at the Columbia Theater on the opening night of "The Maestro's Masterpiece," February 20.

The officers of the board are as follows: Miss Alice Riggs, president; Mrs. Isaac Gane, recording secretary; Miss Margaret Gowans, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Nellie E. Healy, treasurer; Mrs. Annie E. Murphy, chairman of the committee in charge of the benefit.

The following are members of the board: Mrs. Milton E. Allen, Mrs. James Cahill, Mrs. William N. Cogan, Miss Jane Daley, Mrs. Clarence Dufour, Mrs. E. H. Forney, Mrs. J. E. Gladys, Mrs. William Gynne, Mrs. W. S. Hardesty, Miss E. C. Hanna, Mrs. Philip Hoffberger, Miss Margaret Mitchell, Mrs. James Dudley Morgan, Mrs. Alexander McNeil, Mrs. William F. Spurgeon, Mrs. Thomas J. Stanton, Mrs. Charles Stollman, Mrs. P. G. Etelle, Mrs. Thomas Williams, Mrs. George Tully Vaughan.

Confederate Money Passed in New York

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Police are searching for the two young men who yesterday made a neat little sum of money by passing \$30 Confederate bills. Several complaints have been received from rooming and boarding house keepers.

LIVING MODELS WILL ILLUSTRATE STYLES

Latest Conceptions of Sartorial Art on Dress Parade Today.

James F. Oyster, president of the Chamber of Commerce, formally opened the National Style Show at the Arlington Hotel this afternoon, following the luncheon given by the Chamber.

The exhibition includes samples of the sartorial art, garments for men and women that are "right up to the minute" in style. These are displayed to the best advantage on living models.

Even the new harem skirt, a combination of skirt and trousers, which is expected to support the hobble as soon as the style show closes, is to be seen in action.

The exhibitors come from all parts of the United States and represent the latest styles in every section of the country. Fifty tailors from Chicago alone are in attendance.

Washington tailors who have installed exhibits are John J. Costinett, Carlson Bros., Campbell-Ryder Company, L. A. Downey, George E. Hebbard, Henry L. Kaufman, George T. Keen, Inc., James D. McConville, F. A. Cochran & Co., Owen Owen, G. Warfield Simpson, Harry J. Lee, E. H. Snyder & Co., J. C. Wineman, M. F. Seltz, and George C. Bergling.

Passion Play Lecture.

Frank E. Buckland will give an illustrated lecture on the Passion Play to the members and women friends of the Brooklyn Brotherhood, in the Brookland Baptist Church, Tuesday evening at 8:15. A reception beginning at 7:30 o'clock, will precede the lecture.

A Mighty Ruler, He

Who wisely rules himself.

Curious what a scrap you have now and then (maybe two or three "nows" and several "thens") with what the old Scotchman called the "deevlish part" of your make-up.

It's safe to say "you" and not miss the mark, for we all belong to the same lodge, and it seems to be a part of some great plan to try us out and see if we can thus earn the right to rule greater things.

Most every day some one of the many "warriors of the enemy" comes across your pathway and puts up a scrap to see if he can rule.

You must be well trained and alert or he will make you bend the knee or, perhaps, break a leg or permanently cripple you.

There are several of these "enemies" which can be named over, but for the purpose of this article let us speak of the narcotics, the family which includes morphine, whiskey, coffee, cocaine, tea, tobacco, etc., all the same family, each member having a different degree of strength.

Now, coffee is perhaps one of the most plausible and deceitful of them all.

It has many friends, but coolly and cunningly knives them, and they don't know where the blow comes from.

Many and many a poor, nervous wreck, with weak heart, suffers by day and lies sleepless at night without suspecting that his "dear old friend," Mr. Coffee, is quietly pushing him along towards the silent city. No, coffee don't hurt everyone by any manner of means, but it does pick out the highly organized individuals and wrecks them by the score.

Perhaps the victim realizes it, but has fallen time and again in the battle and been whipped so often that he has given up and bowed the head to the chain of his master.

"I simply cannot give up my coffee," is the wail, and so day by day he grovels and the master stretches him a few turns tighter on the rack of suffering.

Make sure of one thing. Once you become conscious of the fact that a fight is on, suffering follows steadily until you are able to rule.

Then comes the reward—comfort, health and happiness for the victor.

It is good work to stand right up and smash away with a "mailed fist" but it's much more comfortable to whip Mr. Coffee by throwing him "right over the side of the mountain" and give his place to Postum.

A steaming, fragrant cup of this famous beverage has the clear seal-brown color which changes to a rich golden brown under cream.

Oftentimes, the victory of one's better self over a known enemy is followed quickly by remarkable changes—peaceful sleep, balanced nerves, stronger heart, and all the joy which comes after the removal of a drug and its replacement with natural food elements which old Dame Nature is only too glad to seize upon for the building material so badly needed and so long denied.

Well, here's best wishes to you, reader. Hope you don't get "licked" too often, it's weakening.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan, U. S. A.